



THE COSMIC AVENGER!

# AUTON

VERSUS THE NEW,  
ALL-POWERFUL

**SPIDER-MAN!**

TM  
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TO SAY  
NOTHING OF...  
**TERMINUS**  
THE PLANET  
WRECKER!



Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# QUASAR

AT THE VERY BOTTOM OF THE WORLD LIES THE SAVAGE LAND, A HAVEN FOR BEASTS FROM EARTH'S PREHISTORIC PAST...

AMONG THEM IS THE MIGHTY APATOSAURUS, A BEHEMOTH KNOWN TO SCHOOLCHILDREN AS THE BRONTOSAURUS...

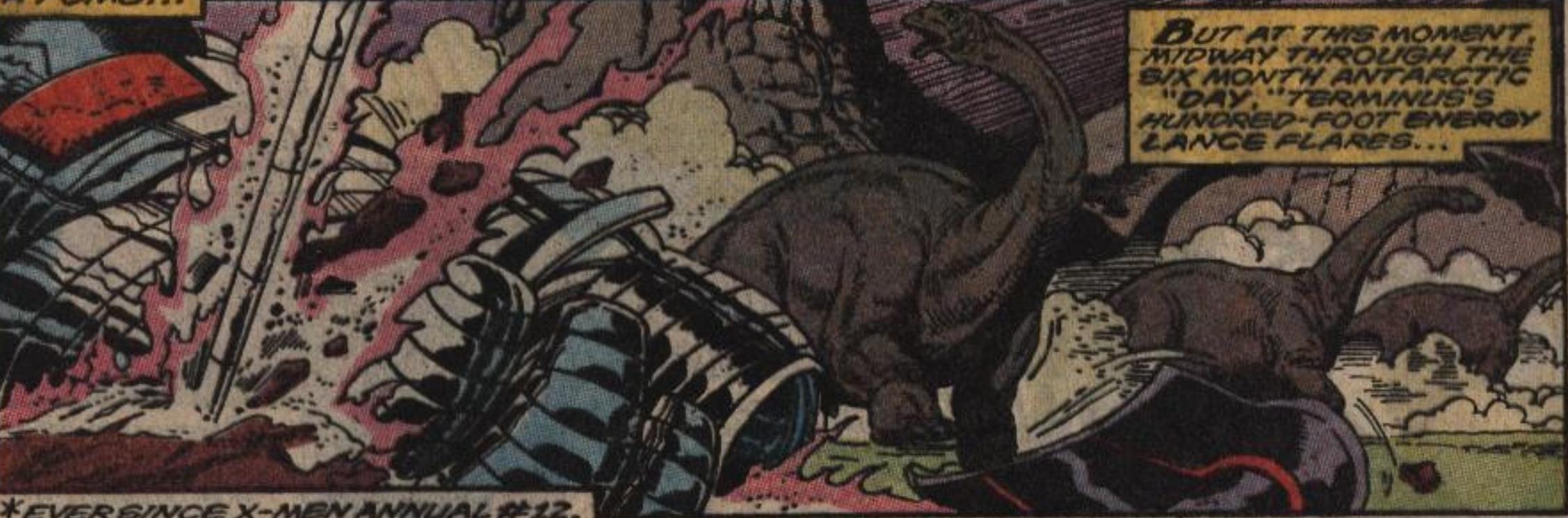
WHOSE IMMENSE SIZE IS DWARFED BY THAT OF THE FALLEN BODY ARMOR OF THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL PLANET-RAVAGER... TERMINUS!

# TERMINUS RISING

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FOR MONTHS NOW, THE EMPTY ARMAMENT HAS LAIN ON THIS GRASSY PLAIN, AS STILL AS A TOMB...

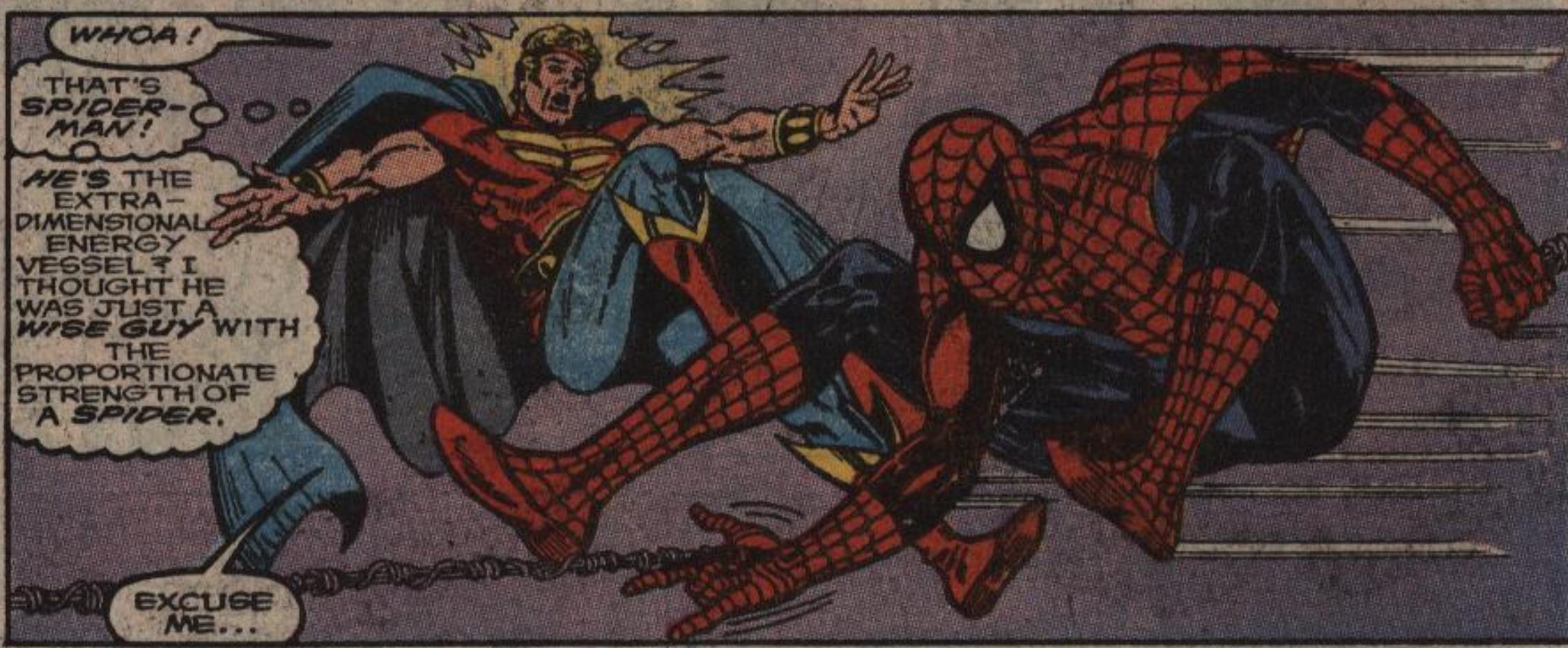
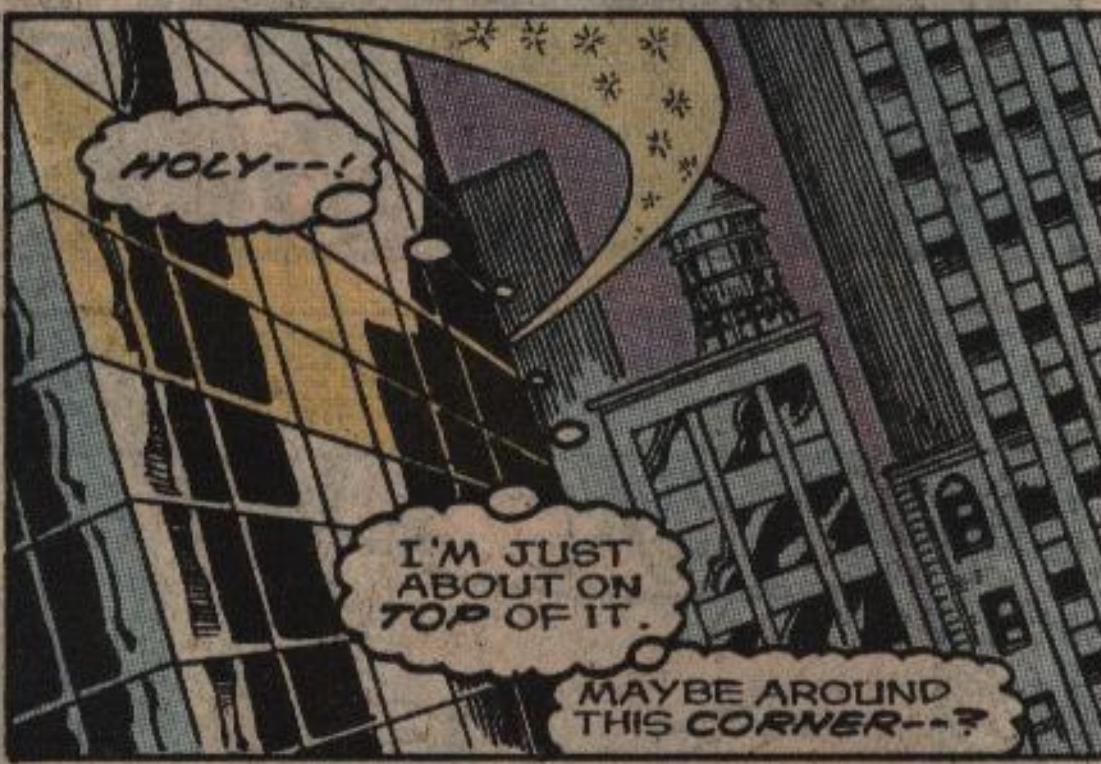


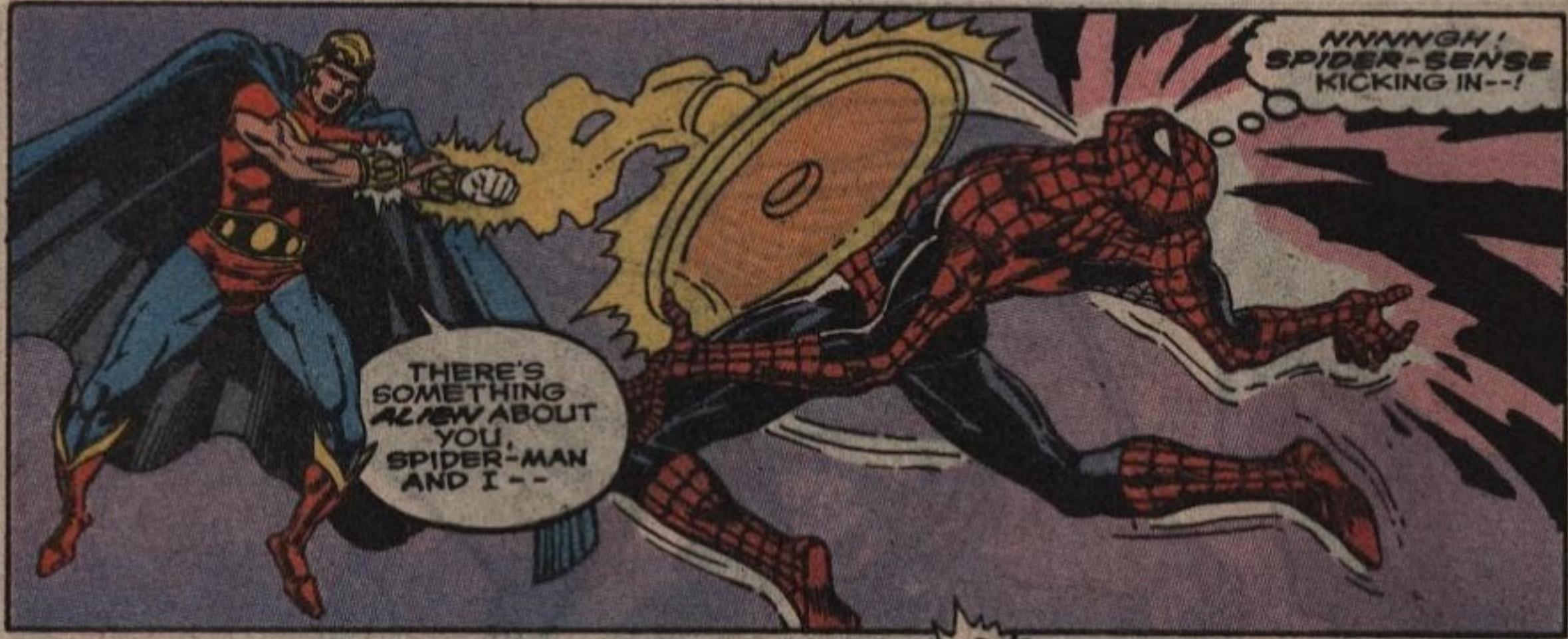
\*EVER SINCE X-MEN ANNUAL #12.

BUT AT THIS MOMENT, MIDWAY THROUGH THE SIX MONTH ANTARCTIC "DAY," TERMINUS'S HUNDRED-FOOT ENERGY LANCE FLARES...

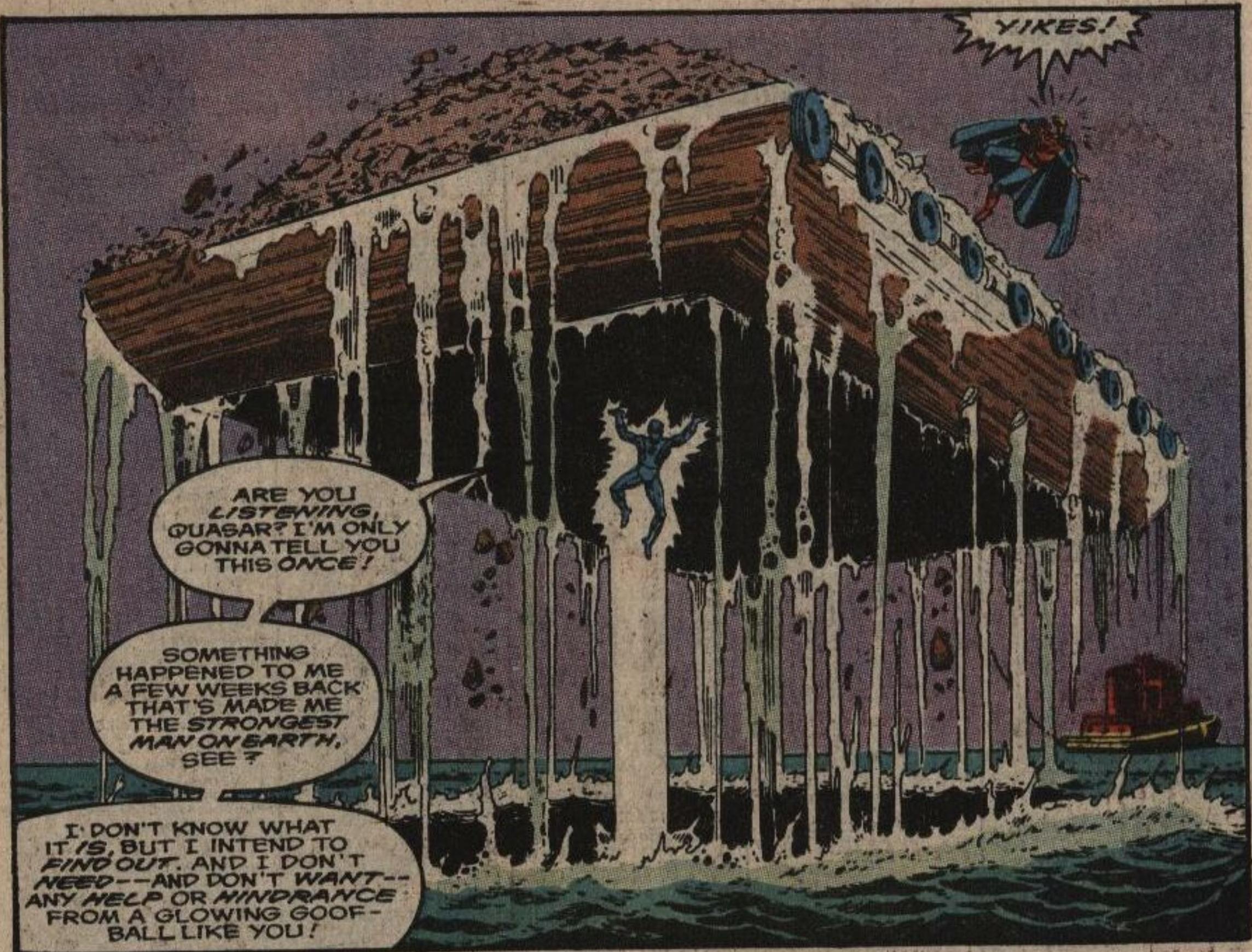




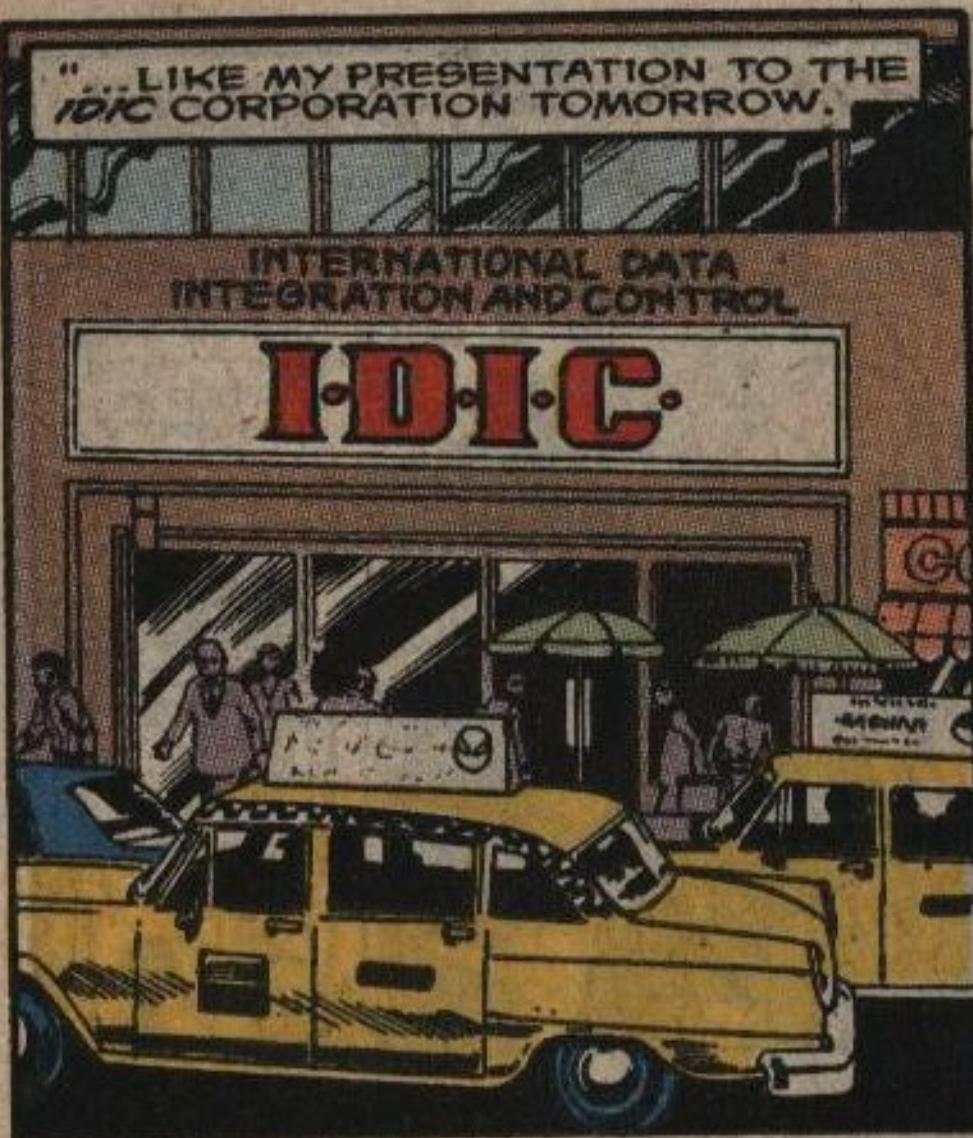












AND, BACK  
IN NEW YORK  
CITY...

...AND ON THE NEXT PAGE IS  
A SCHEMATIC OF THE  
PLACEMENT OF THE  
SECURITY CAMERAS INSIDE  
YOUR COMPUTER ROOM AND THE  
ADJOINING STORAGE  
FACILITY...

THEN  
THERE'S--

MOLY---! I'M  
GETTING AN  
ENERGY READING  
LIKE NONE I'VE  
EVER FELT BEFORE!  
SOMETHING  
REALLY COSMIC  
HAS APPEARED!  
COULD IT BE THE  
THREAT EON  
APPOINTED ME  
TO COMBAT?

WHAT'S  
WITH  
VAUGHN?

GENTLEMEN, YOU MUST EXCUSE ME  
THE LONG HOURS I'VE PUT IN ON THIS  
PRESENTATION HAVE APPARENTLY TAKEN  
THEIR TOLL ON MY HEALTH.

PLEASE FEEL FREE TO  
REVIEW MY PORTFOLIO--  
EVERYTHING SHOULD BE  
SELF-EXPLANATORY.  
I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

TWO MINUTES  
LATER...

I MAY HAVE JUST CUT MY  
PROFESSIONAL THROAT.

BUT WHEN IT'S A QUESTION  
OF MAKING A LIVING OR  
SAVING THE WORLD, THERE'S  
NOT A LOT OF ROOM FOR  
CHOICE.

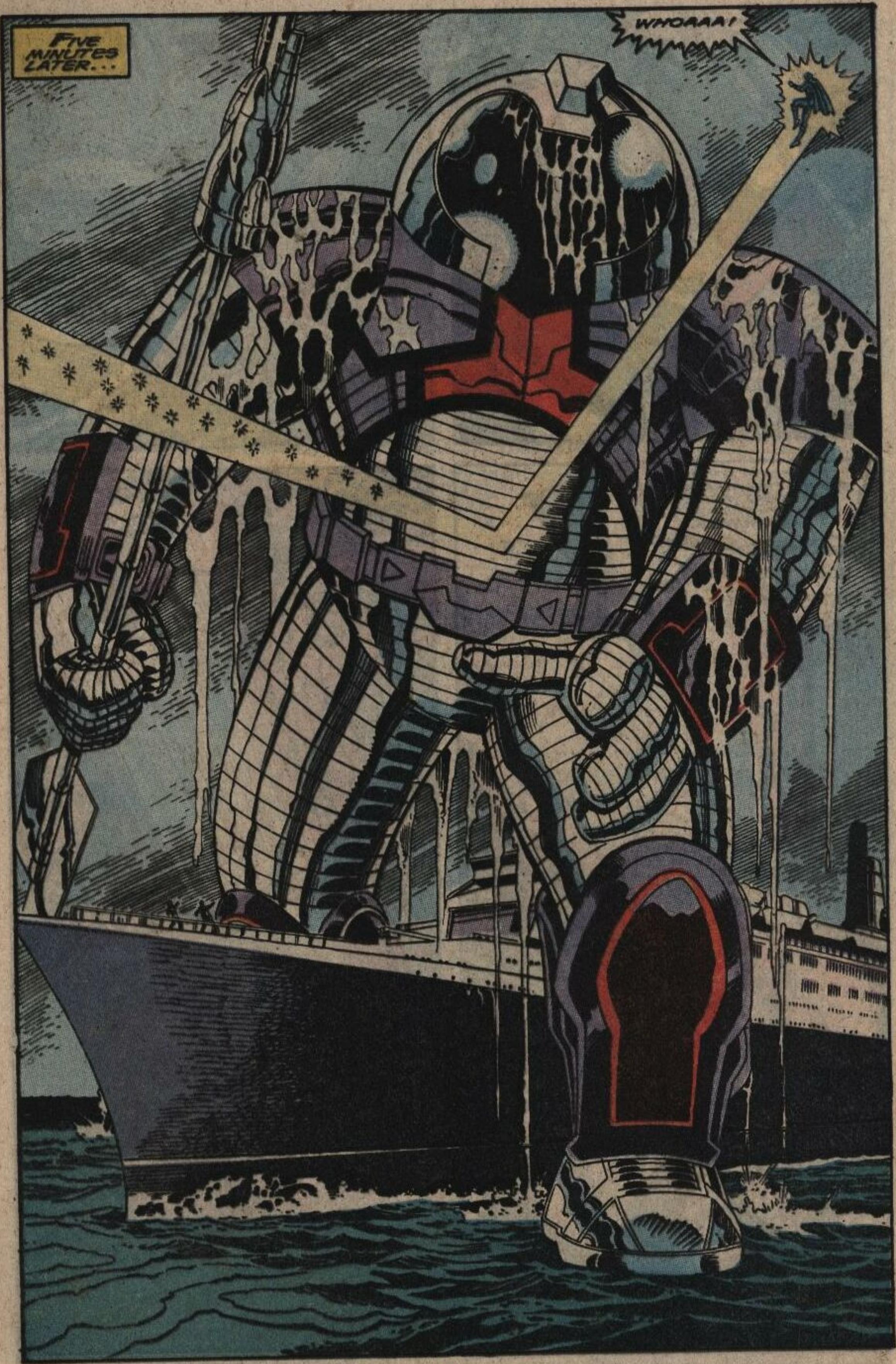
THAT POWER-SURGE  
I FELT BETTER DARN  
WELL NOT BE  
A FALSE ALARM.

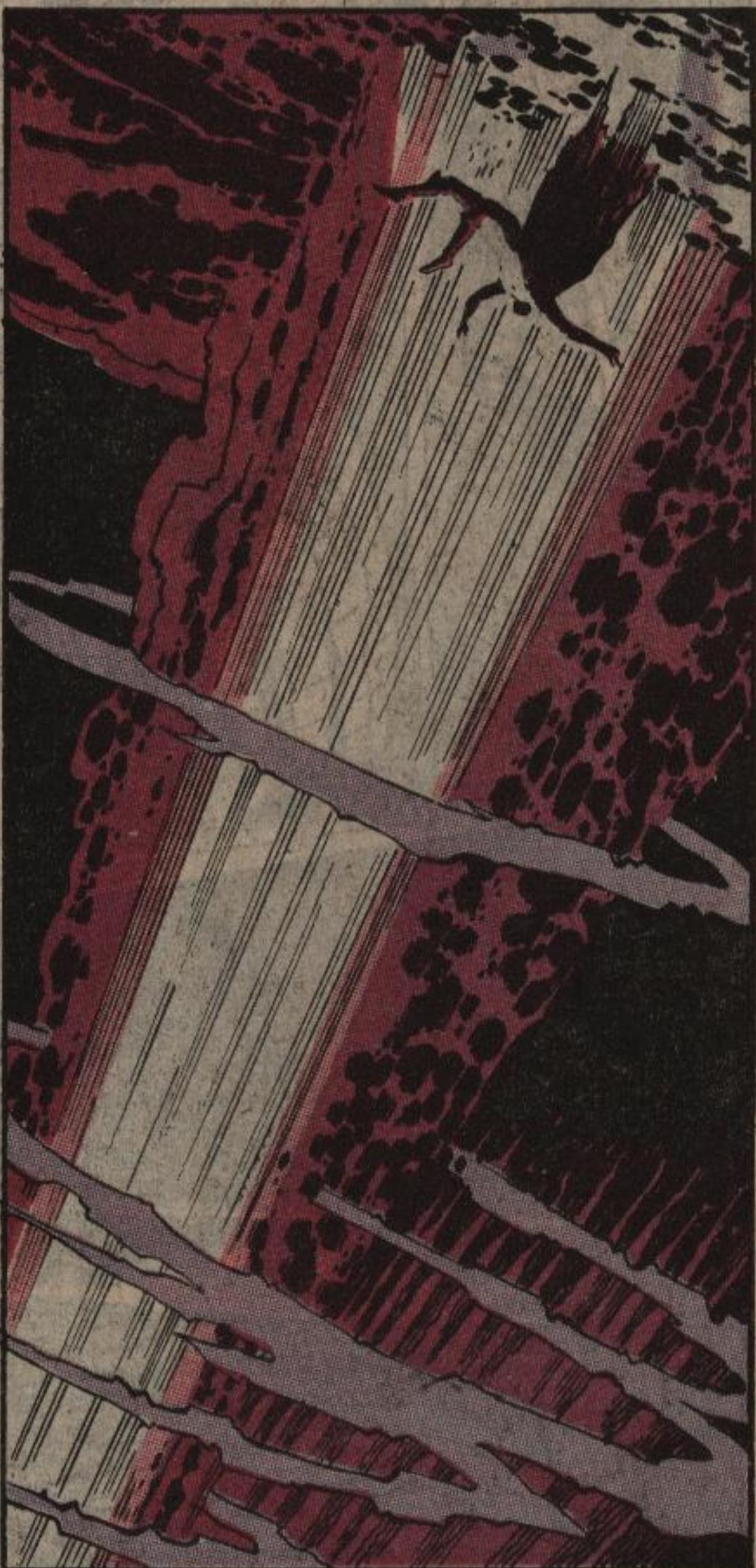
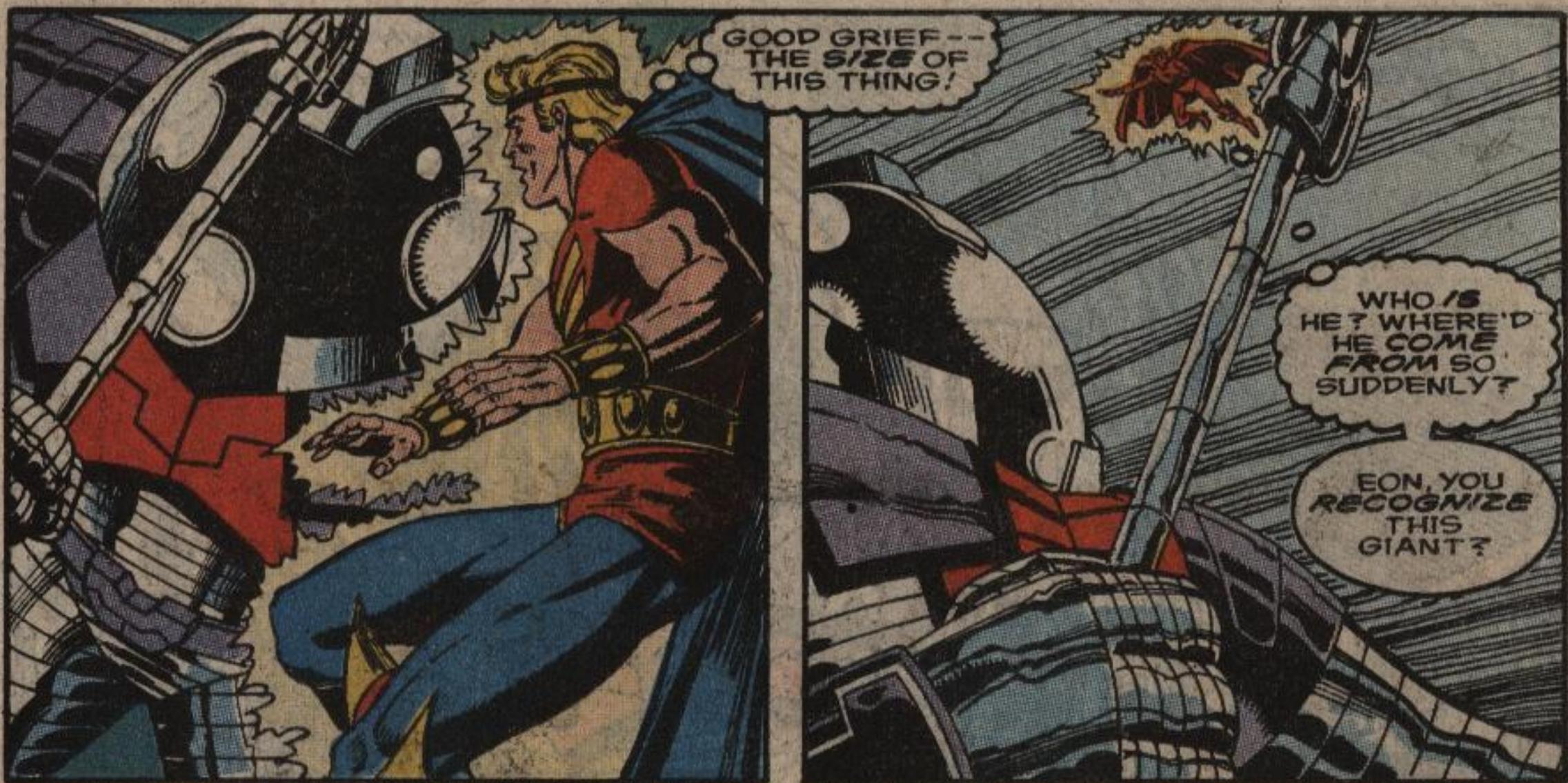
OKAY, I'M OUT  
OVER WATER, SO I  
CAN REALLY POUR  
ON THE SPEED  
WITHOUT WORRYING  
ABOUT DAMAGE  
BELOW. LET'S  
OPEN UP!

EON, YOU READ ME?  
I'M CHECKING OUT A BIG  
ENERGY DISRUPTION  
ABOUT 500 MILES OUT IN  
THE MIDDLE OF THE  
ATLANTIC. I HAVE A  
FEELING IT'S ALIEN.

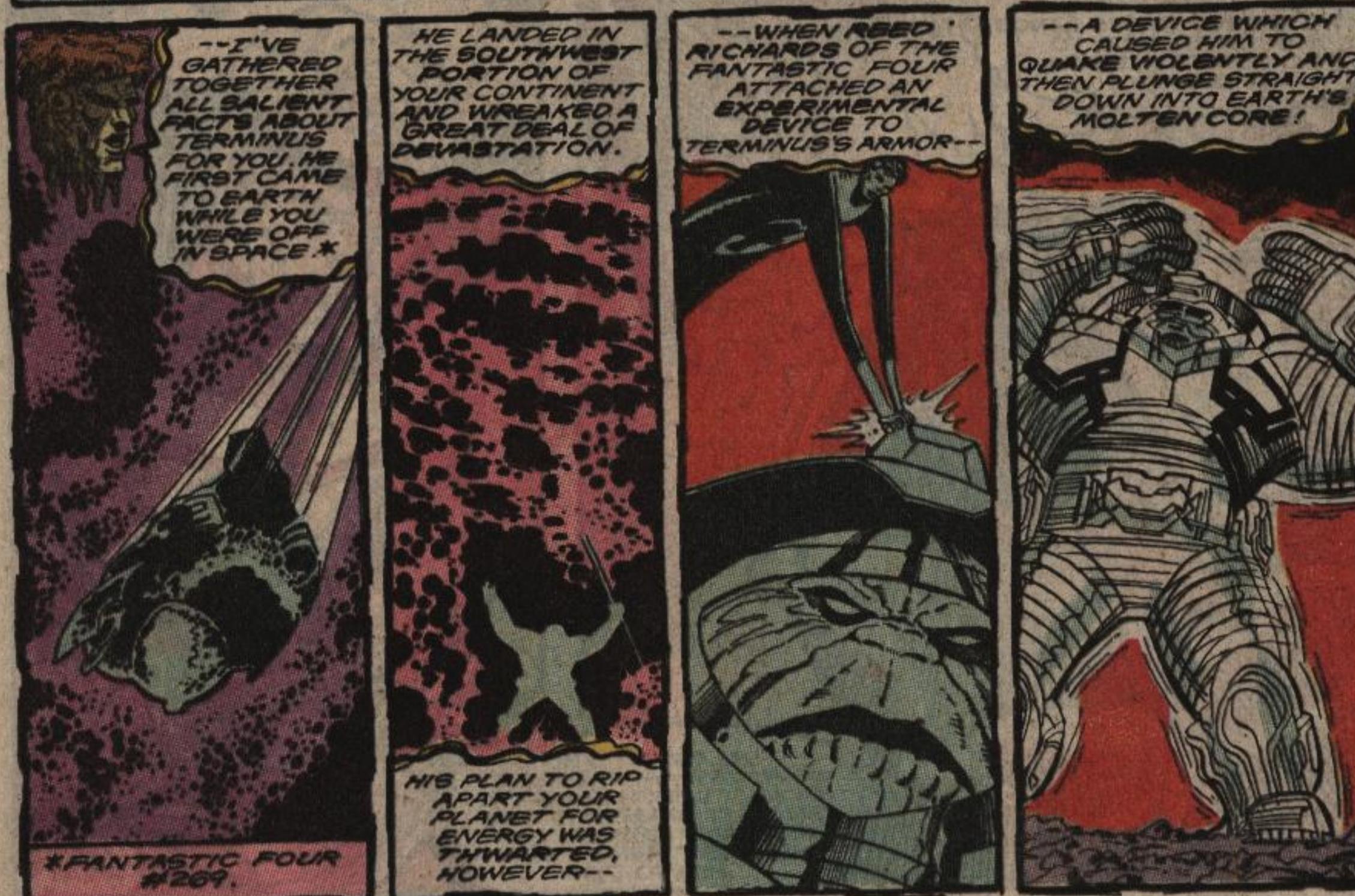
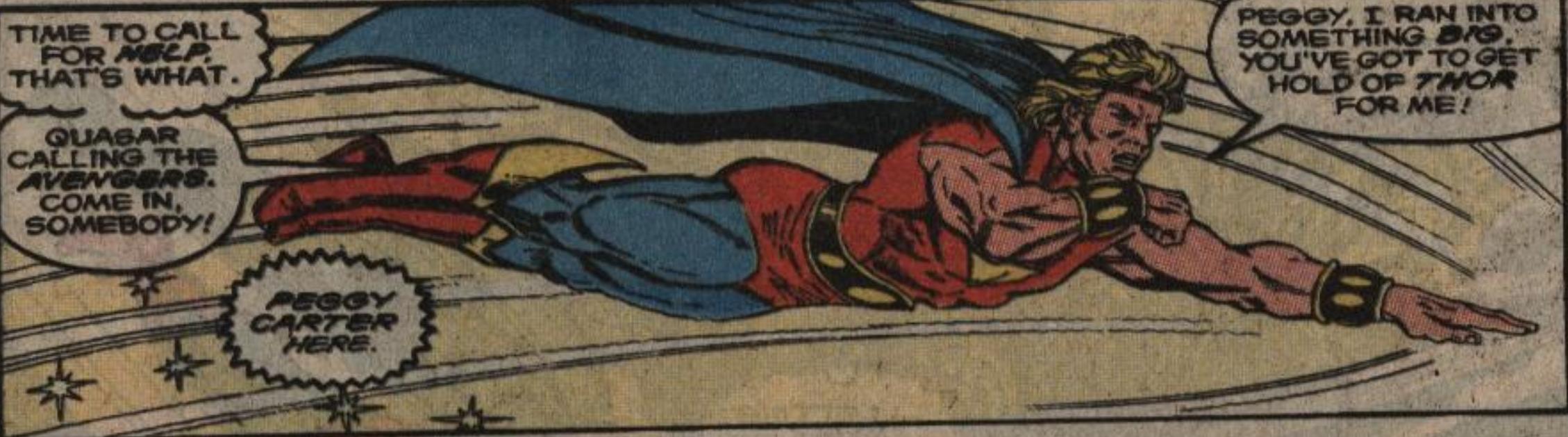
FIVE  
MINUTES  
LATER...

WHOAAA!

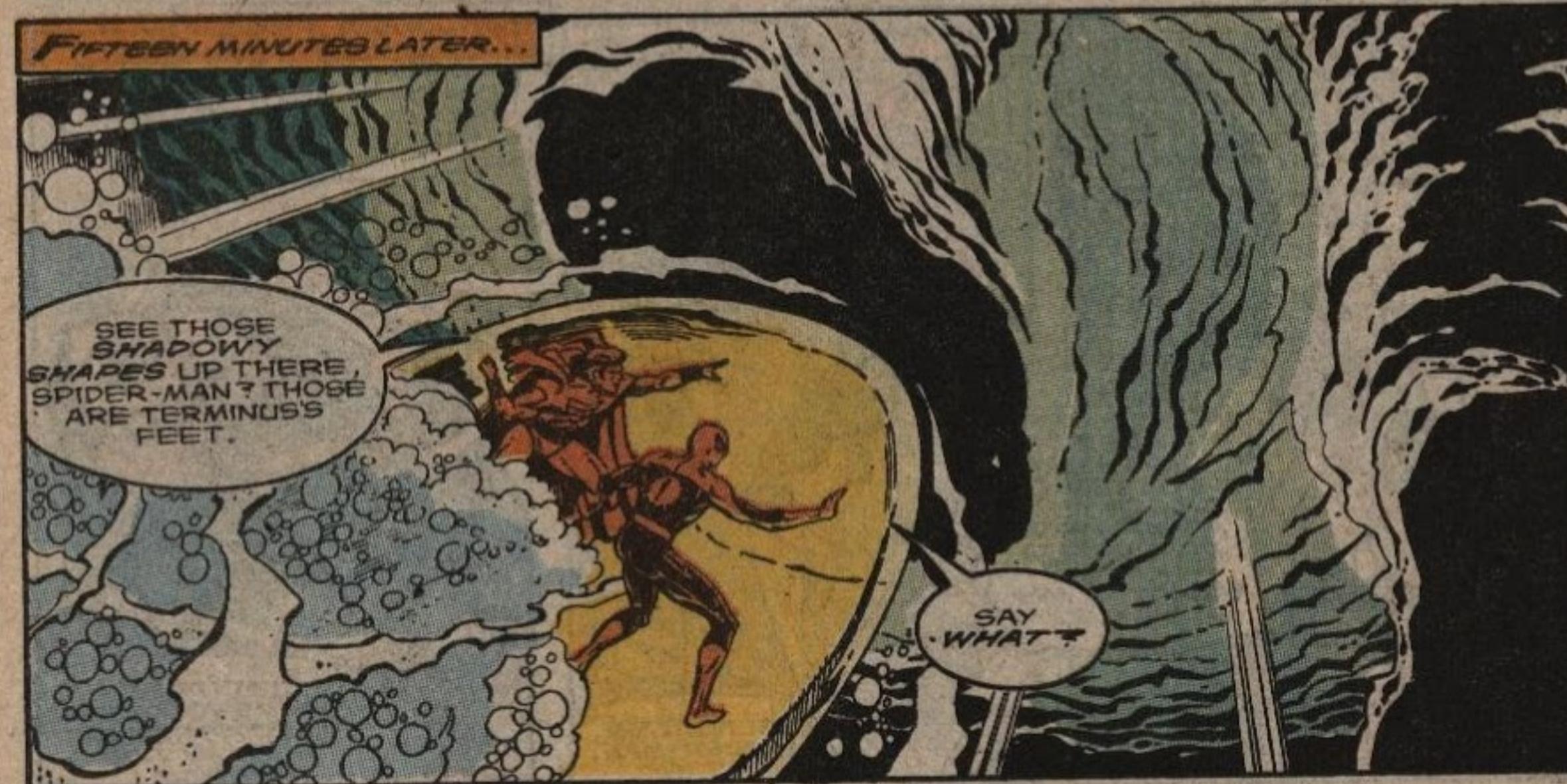
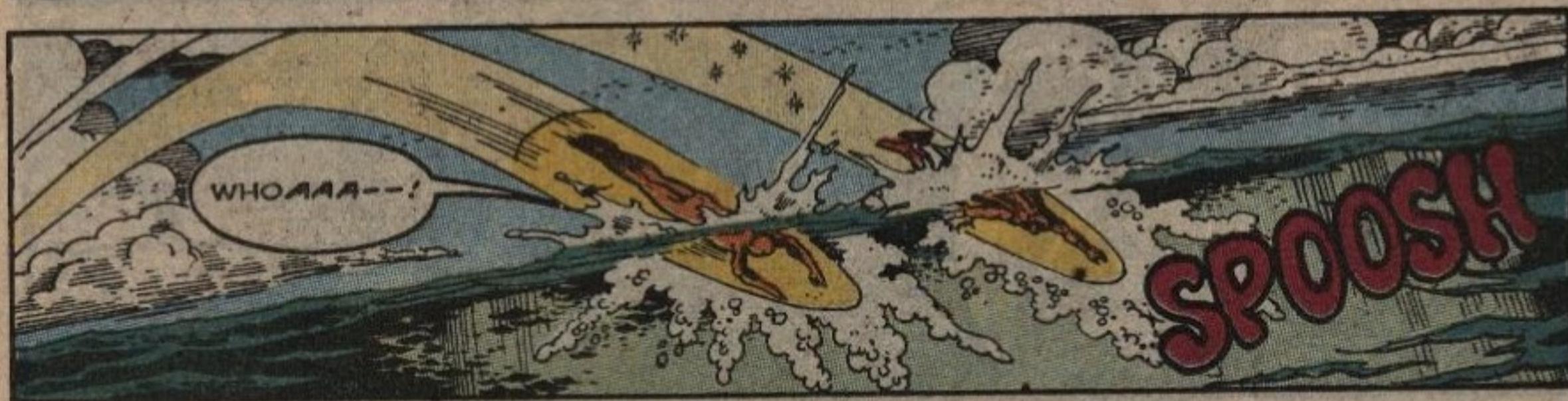
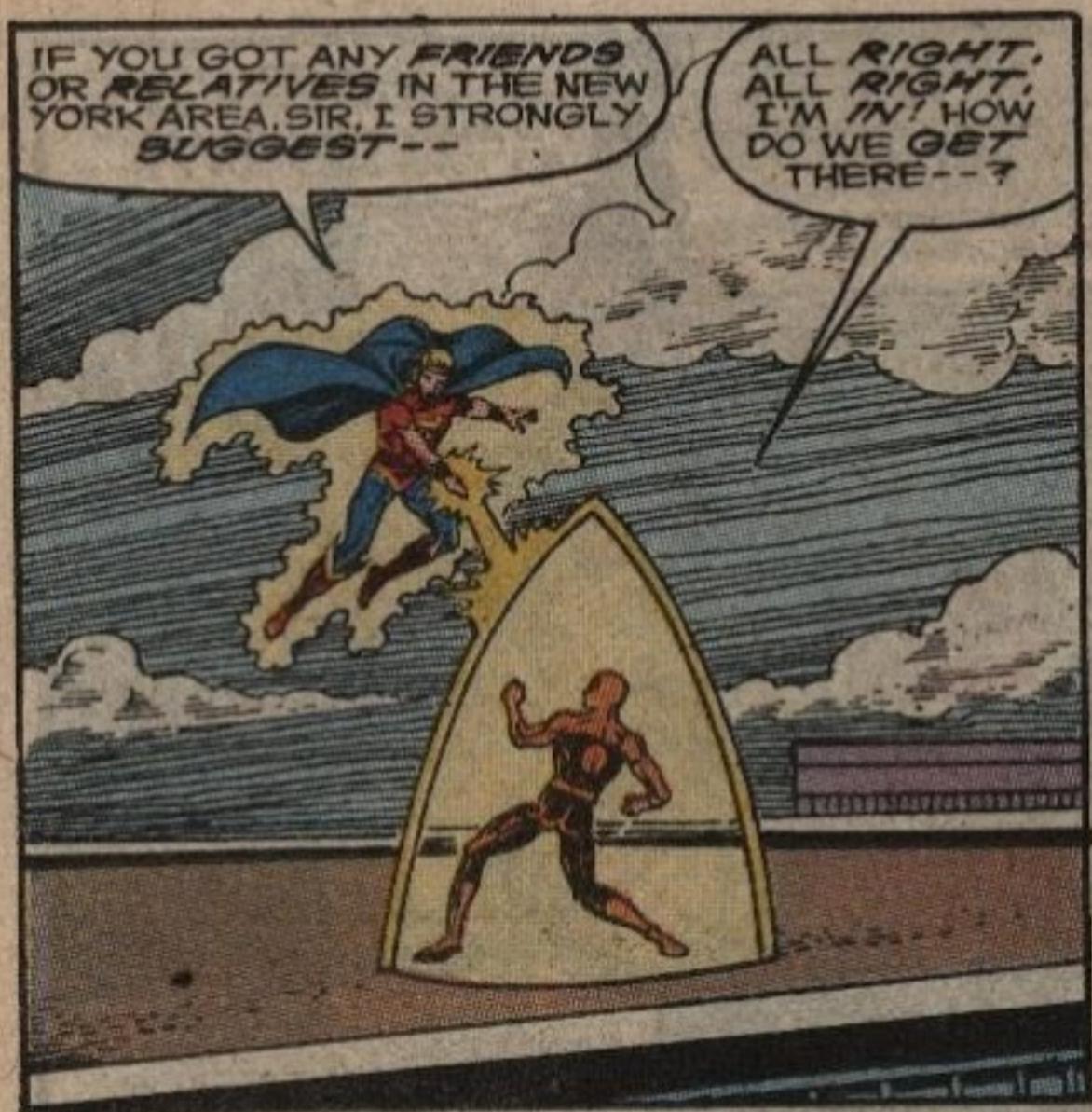


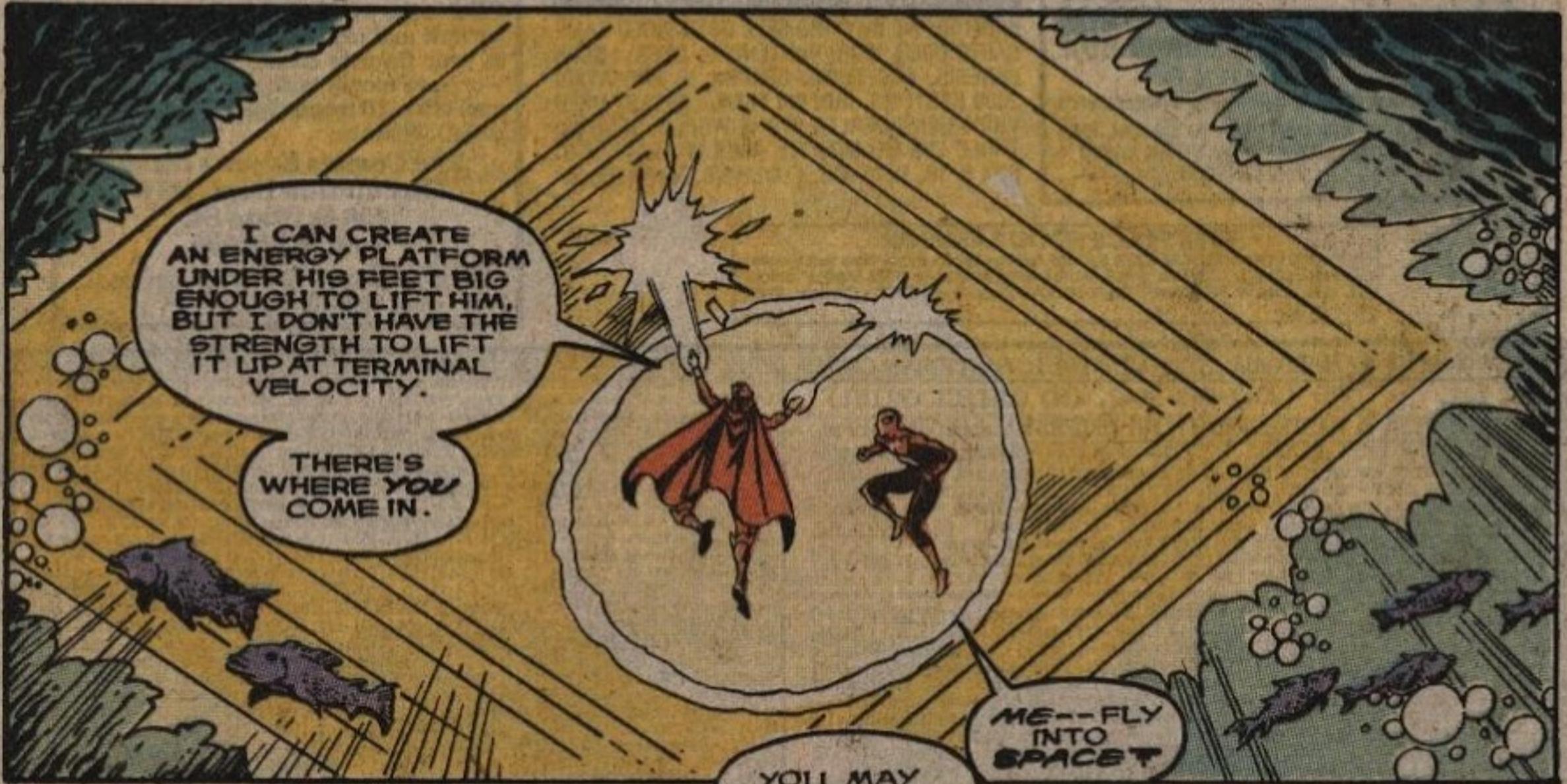


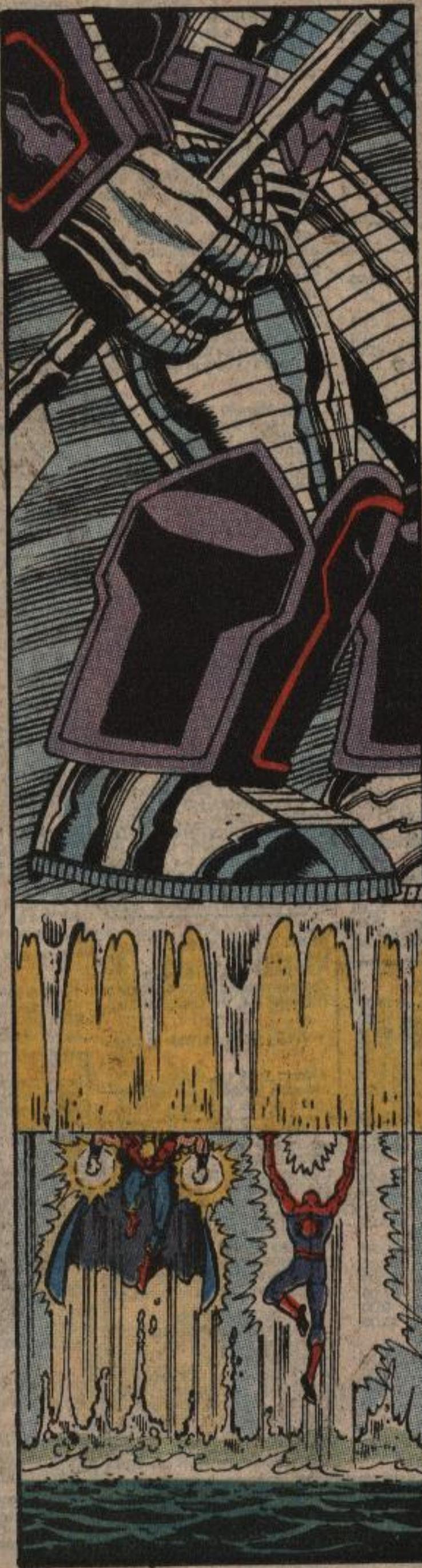
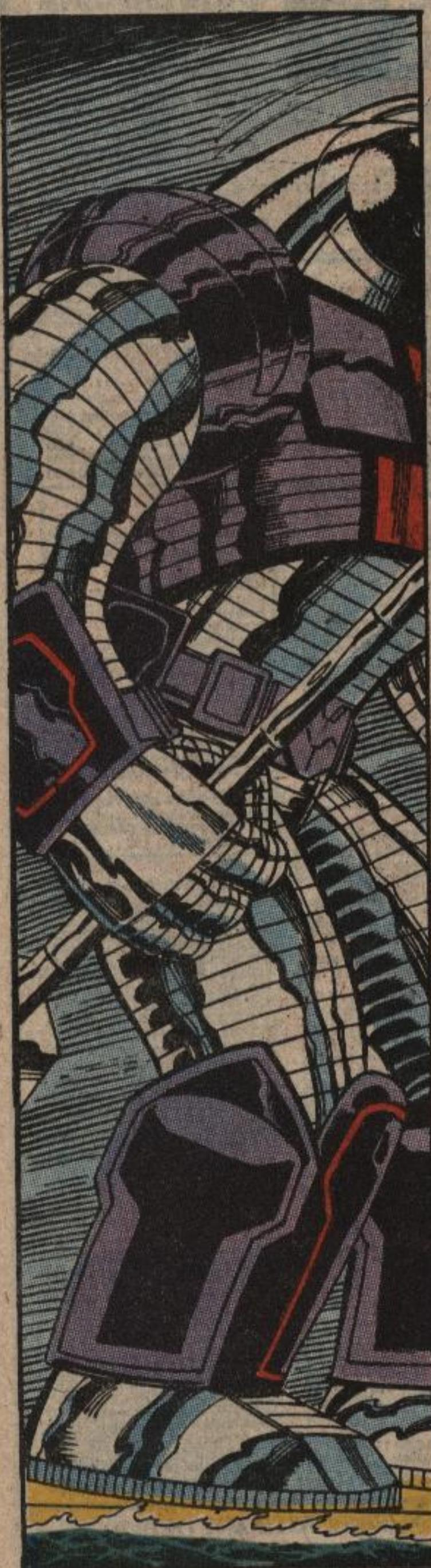
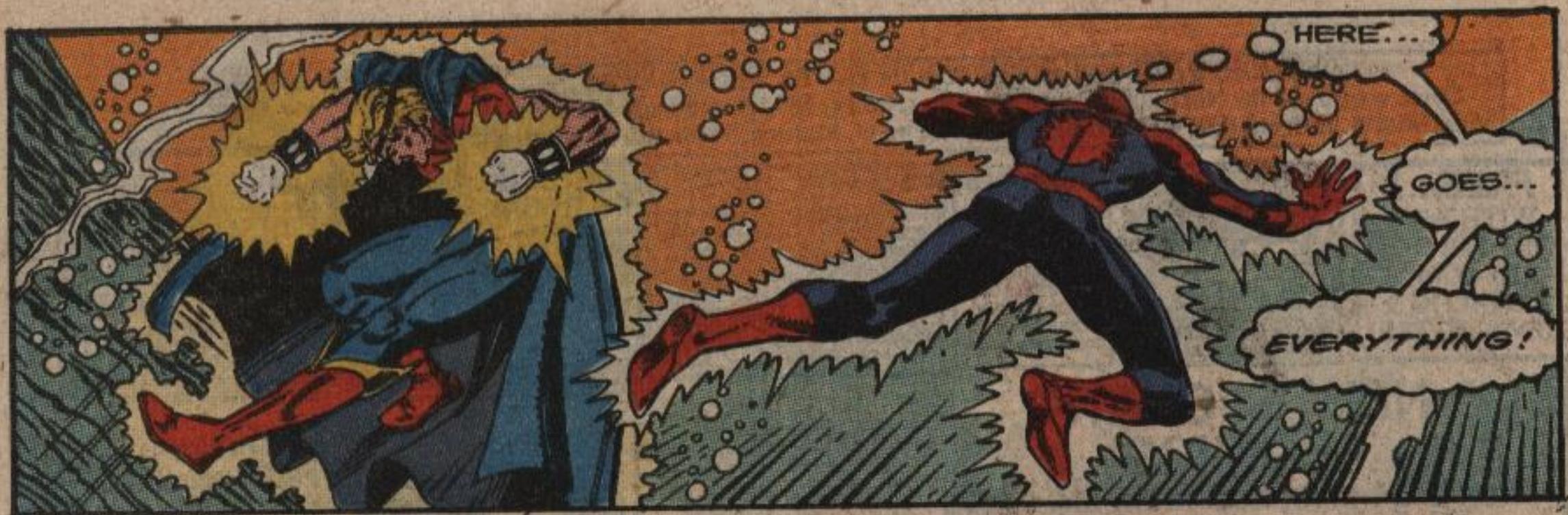


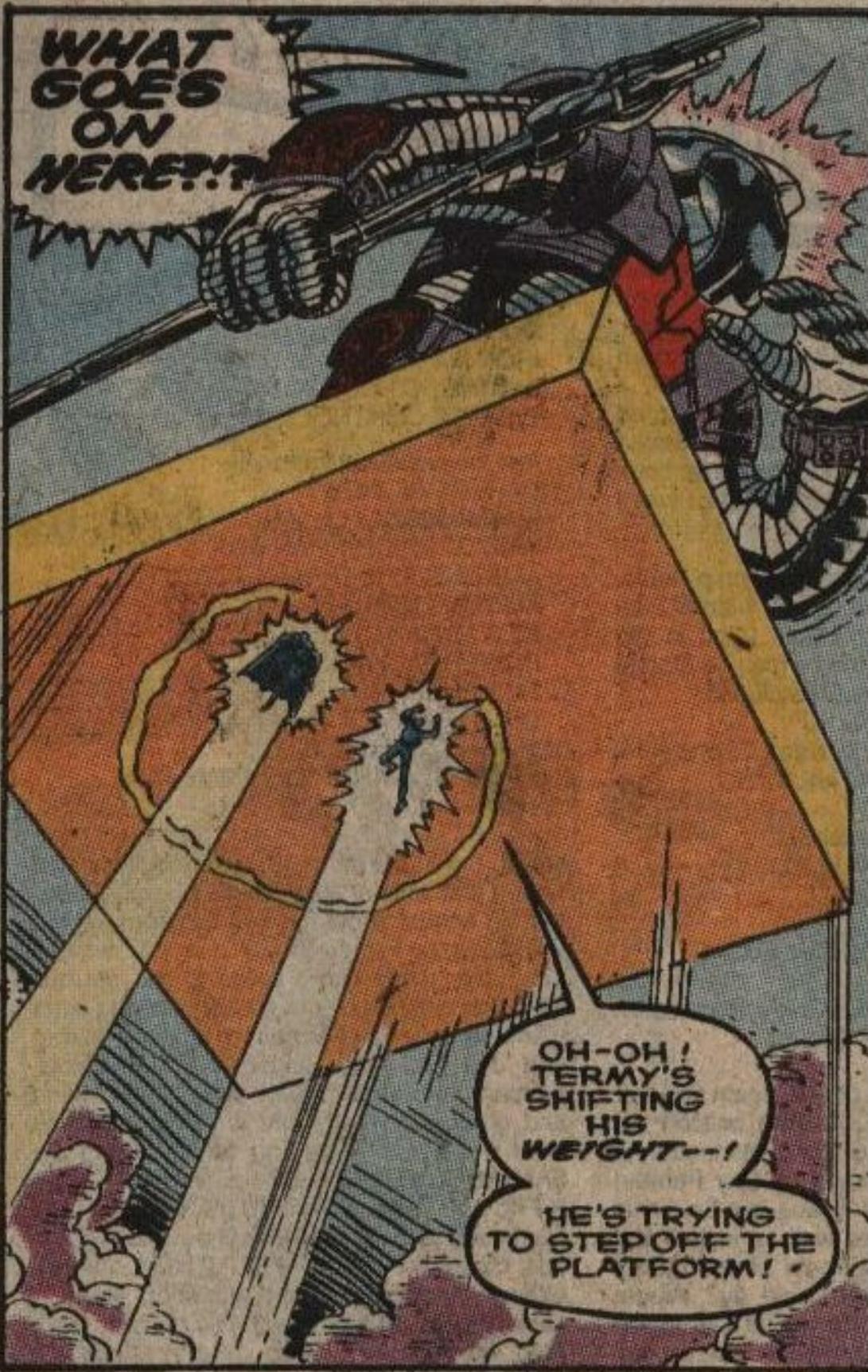










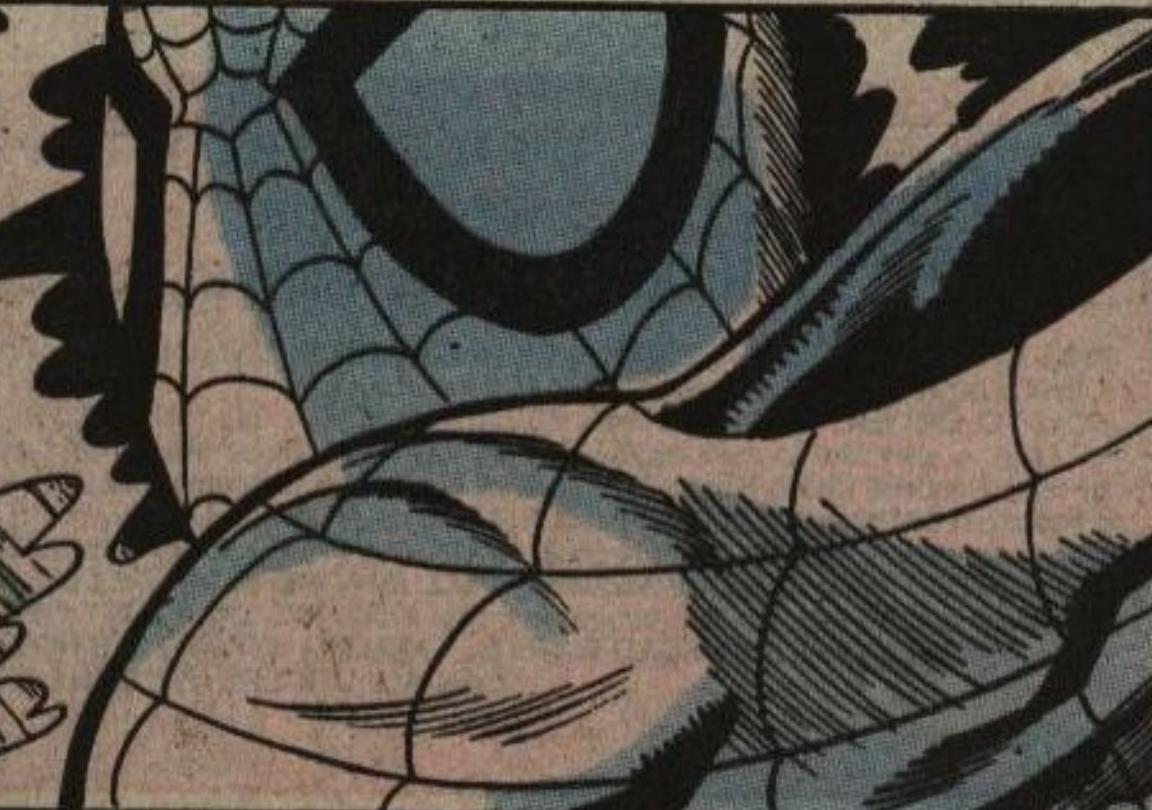


MINUTES LATER...

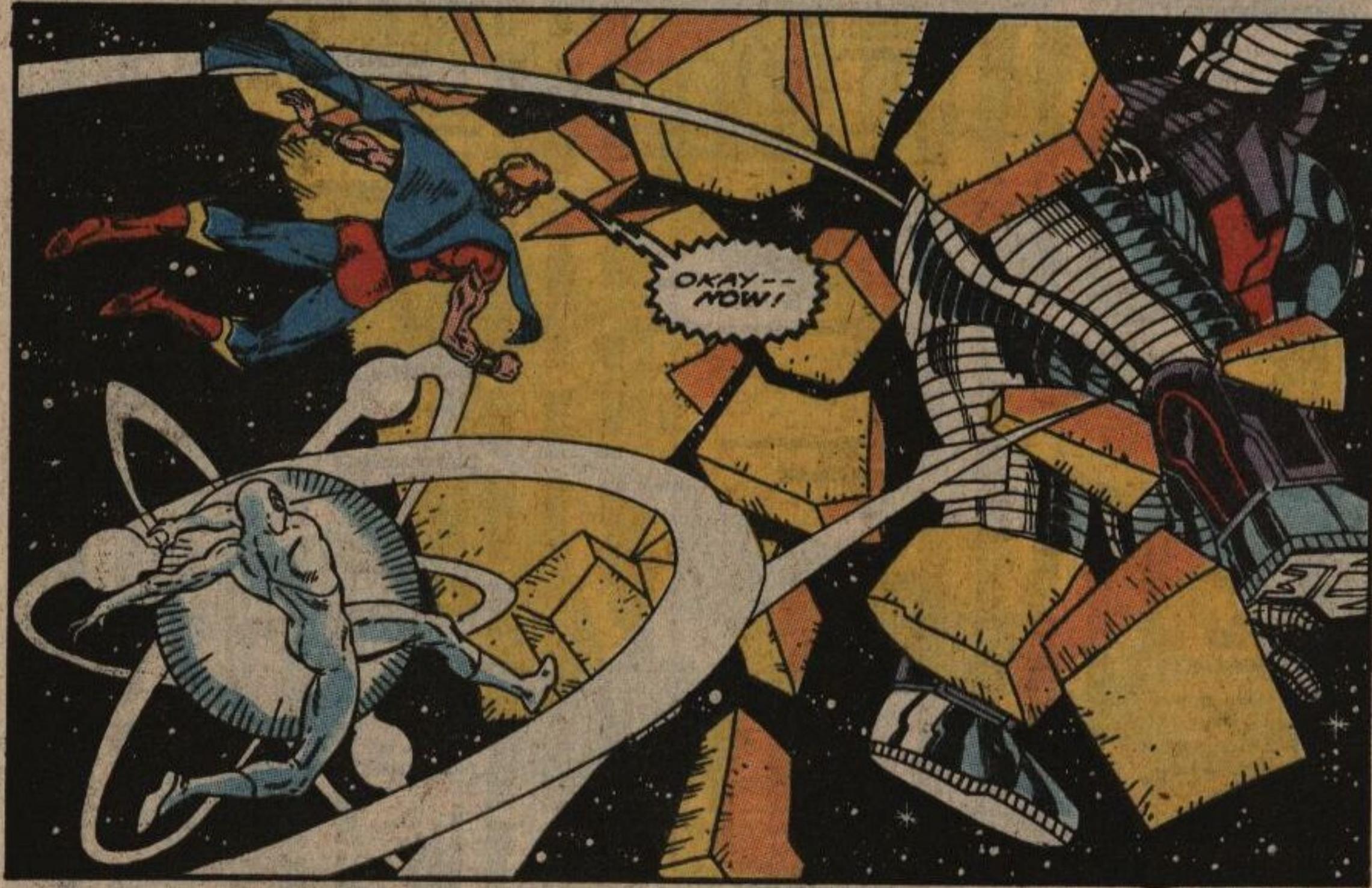
"OH, MAN--! LOOK HOW HIGH I AM! IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I WENT UP IN SPACE-- AND NEVER BEFORE ON MY OWN STEAM!"

"SPIDER-MAN,  
WE'RE ALMOST AT  
THE ROCHE LIMIT\*--  
GET READY TO GIVE  
THE PLATFORM A  
BIG PUSH!"

"THE POINT AT WHICH  
AN OBJECT WILL NO LONGER  
FALL BACK TO EARTH"



"OKAY--  
NOW!"



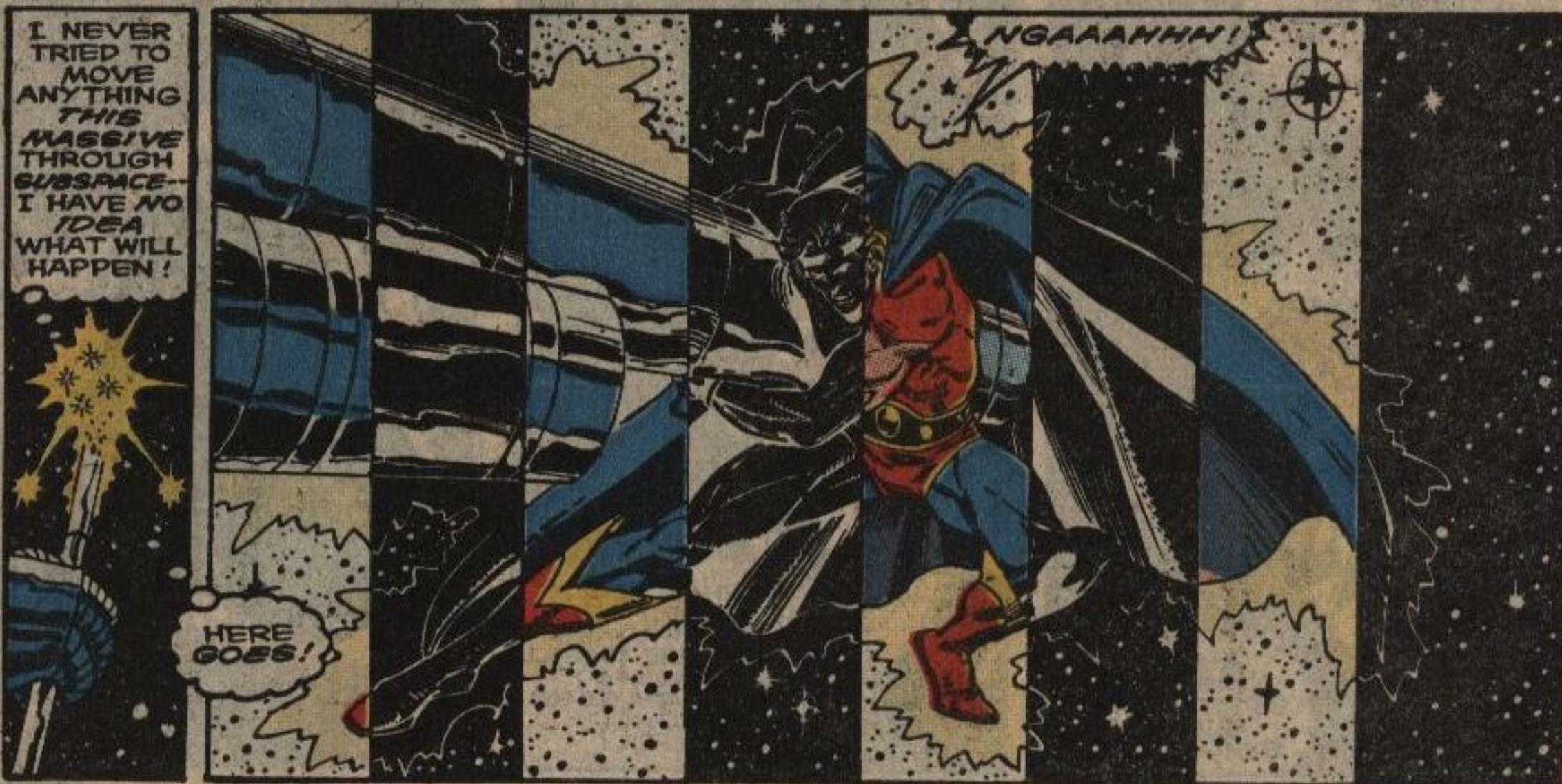
NICE GOING,  
YOU'VE SENT HIM  
FLYING OUT OF  
THE PLANE OF  
THE SOLAR  
SYSTEM!



"YOU HEAD ON BACK  
DOWN-- I'M GOING TO MAKE  
SURE TERMINUS CAN'T  
DOUBLE BACK!"

"OH-- AND  
THANKS!"







end.